

THE
S A I N T S
Rich Treasure.

CONTAINING

- First, A View of the Happy State of Believers:
II. The Voice of the Believer.
III. The Believer compares all things with
CHRIST, and sees them but Empty and
Vain, in comparison of Him.
IV. A short View of the Miserable State of
Unbelievers.

By W. P.

*Ephes. 5. 19. Speaking to your selves in Psalms and Hymns
and Spiritual Song, Singing and making Melody in your
Hearts to the LORD.*



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The *Saints* Rich Treasure,

O R

A View of the Happy State of Believers.

MA N thou was in an Happy State,
when first thou breath'd on Earth;
But thou didst soon forsake thy Right,
And fell down to the Death.

Thy Case was sad because that thou,
a Gulf was fallen in,
And never could thy self bring out,
of that sad state of Sin.

Yet Thoughts of Love was in his Heart.
from all Eternitie,
His Elect People to Redeem,
from Wrath and Miserie.

He's by his Mercy made with thee,
a Cov'nant graciouslie;
He's the Infinit and true GOD,
surely He cannot lie.

He by his Holyness hath Sworn,
this Covenant shall stand
So he will safely you conduct,
ev'n to *Emanuel's* Land.

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4 *A View of the Happy State of Believers.*

O ye that are Inhabitants,
of this Earth come and see,
And hear the Proclamation
of him that dwells on high.

All ye that are afar off then,
and likewise you so near,
O all ye now that hath an Ear,
my Voice come ye and hear.

O ye the Sons of Men that dwells,
even in the wilderness !

O make Paths straight before the LORD,
ev'n for his Righteousness.

O now ye Saints, up with your Hearts,
let not them sink so low,
Because the Glory of the LORD
is now revealed so.

The Gracious and Mighty LORD,
that dwells above on high,
So great Salvation he hath,
proclaimed now to thee.

Is not this blessed and good News,
that sounds now in thine Ear

Therefore your Hearts prepare that ye,
His Holy Name may fear.

He comes not in Earthquakes and Fire,
nor in dark Clouds to thee.

He comes not now in Thunderings,
but very peaceable

Not in blackness and darkness then,
nor Mountains rending so,

He doth not speak in wrath to thee,
but Love He'll to thee show,

In Thundering and Burnings then,
He comes not now to thee;
The Rocks in pieces he not breaks,
The Trumpet sounds not high:
But Peaceably he now doth come,
the Law of Kindness free,
Is in his Heart and Mouth, he'll speak,
both Love and Peace to thee.

Behold and look how He doth come,
Cloathed in flames of Love,
And Bowels of Compassion,
He towards thee doth move.

O plenteous Redemption!
He will shew unto thee,
And of his great Salvation,
your Eyes one Day shall see.

Then, O! how pregnant is his Love,
if he his Breasts but look;
They're like a Fountain full of Love,
His Children for to suck:

Therefore, O! Children to my Voice,
give an attentive Ear,
And all you Nations far and near,
at that time when you hear.

The joyful sound of that Trumpet
of Jubel sounding high,
Of th' Everlasting Gospel then,
O come and fall down ye,

Even, before the Throne of Grace,
for his Grace faileth never,
O Worship him, that doth live,
for ever and for ever.

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Behold the Throne of Grace is set,
the Throne of Grace, even where
His Majesty and Mercy dwells,
your self, O do prepare ;

Even to meet your Blessed LORD,
He comes so graciouslie,
Even from his Mercy seat, so then
He Commun will with thee.

His Glory covereth the Heavens,
Earth, is full of his Praise,
He direly loveth all that walks
straight in His Holy Ways ;

A joyful noice make to the LORD,
Believers now therefore :
O sing his Praise! and let your Hearts,
His Holy Name adore ;

Bring forth your Golden Vials then,
least that these Songs you mar,
Them full of Odours bring ye forth,
least that your voice should jar :

O ye that dwell now in the Dust !
your self up do ye raise,
And in that glorious work bear part,
even to sing His Praise.

O bow thy self now to the Ground !
Thy Mouth, O put thou then ;
Even in the Dust, while that the LORD,
proclaimeth his great Name ;

Because His Mercy and free Grace,
He hath bestowed on thee,
He's made His Goodness pass before
Thy Face so graciouslie :

Seeing

Se ing He's your GOD by Covenant,
He'll kind to you ay prove,
He'll be your guide till that he bring
you to Mansions above.

By Spiritual Meat you shall be fed
his Livery you shall wear,
A Fountain full, He'll be to you,
and you His Name shall bear,

In the Book of Life your Names inroll'd,
What would you have than more,
Your Priviledge is even so great,
that happy ye're therefore:

Tho' your Sins be like scarlet red
and heavy are you feel;
Yet fear you not, if ye believe,
your pardon he will seal:

Altho' your Sins like Crimson be,
He will them all pass by:
Because a price He's paid for you,
Justice to satisfy,

Altho' your Sins for multitude
be like Sand on the Shoar,
He will them freely all forgive
on thy Redeemer's score.

What can the Law of you demand,
Your Debts He's paid all,
For His Names sake, He's blotted out,
your Sins both great and small.

O you that are Believers then!
Rejoice right heartlie,
Up with your Hearts to sing His Praise,
even for Redecming thee. All

All the Demands now of the Law,
he's fully answered,
GOD's Honour is repair'd again,
His Justice satisfied;
Tho' Satan with Temptations,
you tols now up and down,
Your LORD's Grace will suffic'ent be
till Glory Grace doth crown :
Be of good Comfort for your LORD,
the World hath overcome,
You need not fear, your Portions sure,
seeing he's your GOD alone :
Your Portions are not hereaway,
for he's your Portion great,
Therefore serve him but seriously,
and he'll not you forsake :
Tho' you drink bitter Cups while here,
your Death they shall not prove,
They healthful all shall be to you,
because they spring from Love.
He by His Sufferings did drink
the Venom of them all,
So that they are but wholesome Dregs,
to you both great and small.
All the Afflicted he will help,
those in distress that cry,
Their serious Prayers he will hear,
Your needs he will supply ,
A Refuge from the Storm he'll be,
a shelter by his Power,
A shadow from the scorching heat,
He will be your high Tower.

Your

Your goings out and comings in,
he'll surely blefs to thee,
Your Store and Basket he will blefs,
while in the World you be.

Not only blessed shall you be;
in City and in Field,
But in your Bonds and Prisons all,
he'll blessings to you yield.

When you are persecuted then,
your Name Reproach'd and Fam'd,
He'll stand you by, and hold you up,
and Comfort to you send.

Altho' Temptations Billows swell,
and that so very hie,
Yet you's win through these Storms, and blest
your Landing-place shall be.

Tho' you walk in his Judgments just,
you may have Threats and Throws,
And if ye Sin he'll chastise you,
yet Fathers Love he shows.

And you shall see, that he is not
jeasting with you therein,
For he's in earnest, and will not
indulge you in your Sin.

But yet nevertheless you shall,
ev'n have his Love for ever;
His Covenant he will not break,
his promise fail shall never.

His Treasures he'll open to you,
so surely you's receive,
Even the things that's best for you,
what would you more then have. Altho'

Altho' the Fig-tree blofome not,
 Nor yet the Vine fo bear,
 Yet you fhall never want, ev'n you
 his Holy Name that fear.

If ye be in this Covenant
 of his Love, do not doubt,
 While he is GOD, his Mercy fhall
 furround you then about.

His Name is ever Merciful,
 'bundant in Goodnefs he,
 Long-fuffering, and flow to Wrath,
 he'll ever be to thee.

His Omnifcience will you ov'r fee,
 his Eyes ay open be
 To fee the wants, and right the wrongs
 that En'mies doth to thee.

He all your Tears will bottle up,
 your Groanings he will hear,
 He all your pains will recompence,
 becaufe you his Name fear.

His Wifdom will your Counfeller be,
 when you do ftand in need,
 Tho' you be in darknefs fo great,
 yet he'l you fafely lead.

These Afflictions that you fear,
 he will them keep from thee,
 Or elfe ev'n ever for thy good,
 them turn about will he.

The Godly, he doth know right well
 how to deliver out,
 Of their greateft Temptations,
 of his Care do not doubt. His

A View of the Happy State of Believers. 11

His Judgment ye desire to keep,
his Law is sweet to thee,
You hate the way of Wickedness,
but loves Sinceritie.

Perfection cannot be found,
while you are here away;
But when you home to Glory come,
perfect you's be for ay.

You wonder at his working now,
meaning you cannot Read,
But yet e're long you shall confess,
that he did right proceed.

The World ev'n thinks you poor, and wants
Riches laid up in store;
But you are Heirs with Christ, and then
are you not Rich therefore.

Ye're richer than the Kings on Earth,
that sitteth on a Throne,
Altho' that ye afflicted be,
and many times do groan:

You are now in a happier State
than ye was in before,
Adam was not so sure as you,
therefore free Grace adore.

The joyful Day is drawing nigh,
that you's uplifted be,
Above your fears and wants, and then
from them you shall be free.

Therefore your Land is not so much
your own, for ye go hence,
You it soon leave, but he is still
your rich Inheritance.

You have no where so sure a Claim,
as in him ye may see,
Therefore imbosome then your self,
and to him be ye free.

If ye believe now in his Name,
his secret is with thee,
And you's have access unto him,
Freedom and Libertie.

His Omnipotencie shall you guard,
he will be your Protector,
He'll be your Helmet and your Shield,
likeways your Benefactor.

What tho' your En'mies many be,
and strong, tho' they all were,
They're mo and stronger that's with you,
they're mightyer by far.

The gates of Hell shall not prevail,
against you then, because
He's planted Grace into your Hearts,
and given you his Laws.

Surely his Omnipresence shall,
ever remain with thee,
Trust in his Name, his presence will
your Souls accompany.

None from his presence you can keep,
his help none can obstruct,
For in your deepest dangers he,
will you rightly conduct.

In short his Allessufficiencie,
shall ever for you be,
And you from Sighs, and Groans, and Tears,
one Day then shall be free. The

The Fountain of his Mercy great,
it ever forth doth run,
He will not keep it back from them
that for it to him come.

His Son he's given unto you,
let your Hearts on him stay,
And he will Wisdom be to you,
and Righteousness for ay.

GOD hath anointed Christ to be,
your Prophet, Priest and King,
Your Spiritual En'mies to subdue,
and over them to reign.

If ye of Ignorance complain,
he's willing to teach thee,
Come ye to him for his Eye Salve,
that ye may clearly see.

Altho' you think you walk in dark,
like darkness of the Night,
The Day will come ere it be long,
that he'll bring you to Light.

And Jesus Christ a Priest for you,
for ever so he'll be;
And if ye Sin unwillingly,
he's Advocat for thee.

He all your Guilt will expiate,
and make Atonement,
Your Sacrifice and Services,
for you he will present.

Your Petitions put in his Hand,
for he will never cease,
Till he an Answer get for you,
ev'n Acceptance and Peace.

And

And seeing ye have an High Priest,
With boldness ye may come,
Let your requests be known to him,
tho' words cannot them Summ.

His Spirit he'll give for to be,
your Counsellor while here,
He in your Hearts will dwell by Faith,
and you his Name shall fear.

Your Prayers right he will indite,
he'll teach you in his way,
Your Mouths he'll fill with Arguments,
and learn you how to pray.

His blessed Sp'rit will you seal up,
ev'n to Redemption,
And here you's get the earnest of,
your great Salvation.

He is the King of Righteousness,
likeways the Prince of Peace,
A Rock he's in a weary Land,
likeways a hiding place.

So all your strong Corruptions,
he will them mortifie,
He will pour Grace into your Hearts,
your Souls to sanctifie.

The means which is prescrib'd to you,
O see that ye them use;
Altho' to straits then ye be call'd,
yet ye must not refuse.

So if ye keep but his Commands,
ev'n with Sinceritie,
The sweet things of his Covenant,
he will give unto thee.

And

And ye shall flourish in the Courts,
of your Almighty King,
Like Lillies you shall spread your Roots,
that pleasantly doth spring.

A Sovereign he'll be to you,
surely he'll you defend,
Because he is your Righteous King,
his Laws to you he'll send.

He in Relation is to you,
a Friend and that most near,
Your secrets all open to him,
with Reverence and fear.

If you Father and Mother leave,
or House, then for his sake,
You's have an hundred fold in him,
and Friends you's never lack.

His durable Riches he'll give you,
his Righteousness for ay,
Tho' all your Friends should you forsake,
yet he will with you stay.

A Husband he will be to you,
in loving kindness then,
No alteration in his Love,
but ay will be the same.

Tho' he found you in hopeless State,
as an Infant expos'd,
As it were in the open field,
and with Sin ye were cloath'd.

That was the time that he did spread,
his Skirts ev'n over thee,
He entred into Covenant
with thee, so Graciouslie.

Tho'

Tho' thou was in an hopeless State,
no Eye to pity thee,
He cloath'd thee with his comeliness,
and with his Grace so free.

His unchangeableness will be,
a Rock that shall endure,
Your Husband ay will care for you,
your Portion he'll make sure.

Altho' that you should come to lose,
your loss he will repair,
A Kingdom he will bring you to,
and your Crown shall be fair.

He is Holy, so shall you be,
by his most precious Grace,
And he will cause on you to shine,
the brightness of his Face.

Sweet Streams you shall ev'n drink while here,
They'll run to you so rife,
That they in you so shall spring up,
to everlasting Life.

In his personal Relations;
he'll surely be for you,
A Father to you he will be,
that nearness he'll allow.

His Fatherly affection,
you shall for ever have;
He will love you as Children dear;
your Souls from Sin he'll save.

His Fatherly Compassion
likeways you's ever have,
And tho' he go
yet will he

His Fatherly Instruction,
he will bestow on thee,
He'll take you by the hand, and lead
you very Graciously.

Ev'n in the way where you should walk,
you's hear both Night and Day,
A voice saying to you, walk on,
for ye're straight in the way.

His Fatherly Provision,
you shall have for ever,
You need not be afraid of want,
your Well spring dry will never.

Bread there is in your Fathers House,
enough, and for to spare,
You need not want, if you do seek
with seriousness and care.

His Fatherly Chastisement here,
he will bestow on thee;
Ye are his Sons, he'll you correct
in Love, most tenderly.

That with the wicked World ye,
may never go astray,
But that ye may ev'n persevere,
and walk straight in his way.

A Physician he'll be to you,
your Wounds he will upbind,
Your backslidings all, he will heal,
his Balm to you he'll send.

Fear ye not, but trust in him,
his Cures you may command,
If ye believe, and cry to him,
he will be help at hand.

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He

He is a Shepherd unto you,
 he rightly will you feed,
 And you shall know the blessed words,
 that from his Mouth proceed.

He will feed you so tenderly,
 if that you cannot eat,
 Strong things then he will give to you,
 ev'n Milk to be your Meat.

His Ministers he will e'en send,
 to watch well over thee,
 And tho' that they should all neglect,
 himself a Watch will be.

His Angels shall surround you still,
 they'll watch ov'r you so right,
 They will your Souls and Bodies guard,
 while Clouds make dark the Night.

'And tho' his Servants ev'n should all,
 neglect you for to keep,
 Yet he that keepeth *Israel*,
 he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

The Table of his Gospel here,
 he spreads open to thee,
 Saying, my Friends, come ye and eat,
 and drink abundantlie.

Glances and smiles, and but dark views,
 is all that ye get now,
 It is but Crimes compared with,
 what is laid up for you.

His Word and Ordinance he sends,
 ev'n forth for your supply,
 That they you may ev'n Strengthen, and
 confirm you in the way.

By Faith your Redeemer behold,
spoiling Principalitie,
Captivity he hath then led,
and won the Victorie.

See Jesus by his Death and Cross,
Triumphing Gloriously,
Ov'r Death, yea Satan, Hell and Sin,
and all this openly.

Thy *sampson* strong doth bear away,
the Gates and Posts of Hell,
For Trophies of his Victorie,
as his Word doth tell.

From the stinking Geol of the Grave,
he'll raise you by his Power,
He'll bring you from that Prison-house,
and open to you a Door:

Where you's get out from Misery,
then surely you shall never,
Be overcome by Sin and Death,
but Life you's have for ever.

The noisome, dark and Prison house,
of Sin shall not you stain,
Its Bolts and Fectors he'll knock off,
you shall be free of them.

Your Bodies frail that soon doth fade,
and in Corruption Sown,
In power they shall be rais'd again,
when Deaths Storm's overblown.

The second Death shall not you hurt,
nor yet Tophet you burn;

From Wrath to come you shall be free,
that Wrath he'll from you turn. B 2 These

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These are faithful and true Sayings,
of him that cannot lie,
And tho' you ly down in the Grave,
yet rise again shall ye.

Why do ye fear the frowns of Death,
its Power cannot you chain,
The Day is coming soon, that ye,
in Glory bright shall shine.

He's by his blessed Precious Blood,
thy Soul from Sin made free,
And by his Resurrection,
Deaths Stings remov'd from thee.

The Judgment Day will be to you,
a shining Day, and clear,
Your Advocat will smile on you,
for he's your Friend most near.

When you come to stand at his Bar,
you shall in Judgment stand,
For he you Loves that is the Judge,
you's stand at his Right Hand.

The words that he will speak to you,
will be, O do ye come,
That Kingdom blest inherit ye,
happy Conclusion.

The Glory of your Bodies then,
expressed cannot be,
When ye are brought home to that rest,
that is prepar'd for thee.

A Righteous Judge he'll be to you,
tho' Men should you contemn,
When ye're before his Judgment-Seat,
he will not you condemn.

He

He that will come to be the Judge,
the whole Earth he did frame,
And when he comes to Judge the World,
then you shall say, Amen.

The Wicked all, both great and small,
witnesses then shall be,
Ev'n of the Riches of his Grace,
which he hath shown to thee.

Your Adversaries every one,
how will they look on thee,
O! will not Terror sting them sore,
when they your Glory see.

When you shall be presented then,
like to a Glorious Bride,
Adorned for her Husband, and
with him for to abide.

Before Angels he'll you confess,
in that Day openly,
Your open Absolution,
receive O then shall ye.

Your Heads you then for ever shall,
even lift up on high,
When ye're brought to the Glory that,
he hath prepar'd for thee.

Seeing he hath giv'n himself to you,
will he not give all things,
The Fountain he's open'd to you,
so he'll not stop the Streams.

If ye be weak, lean ye to him,
for you he'll undertake,

A Kingdom he will bring you to,
Noble Princes you make.

Co-heirs with CHRIST, he will you make
and that eternallie,
That precious White-stone and New Name,
He will give unto thee.

One Day from Labours thou shalt rest,
Thy Work shall follow thee,
Out of the reach of all thy Foes,
thou ever then shalt be ;

If you look back, even as it were,
your Enemies shall see,
Like *Pharoah's* Host dead on the Shoar,
from them you shall be free.

So you shall have Redemption,
from your Afflictions,
And likeways you's ever be free
from your Corruptions.

Then henceforth and for evermore,
Temptations no more be ;

The Temper then shall cease to work
his Traps no more catch thee ;

And so the Sweat from your Faces,
wiped off clean shall be,

And coaling and refreshing Gale,
He forth will send to thee,

E're long the Day of Joy and Peace
will come, even unto thee,

The Lamb in the midst of the Throne
will lead you graciously ;

Ev'n unto that sweet Fountain of
that Water living be :

All Tears he will wipe from your Eyes,
and weep no more shall ye, With

With thee shall be no more sorrow,
Complain no more shall ye,
For all thy pains for ever shall,
even flee away from thee,

For former things shall pass away,
all things He will make new,
Thy bitter Cups He will them change,
and a sweeter Cup give you:

The Waters of Affliction,
Drink never more shall ye

The Wine of Consolation,
He will give unto thee,

That Day you shall take down your Harps
from of the Willow Tree,
Your Psalms even Penitential,
Hallelujahs turned be.

The Cross He will take off your backs,
and then come out shall ye,
Even of great Tribulation,
and your Robs washt shall be,

In the precious Blood of the Lamb
Thy black Robs cleaned be ;
And you shall be before the Throne,
even continuallie :

And He that sitteth on the Throne
shall ever with you dwell,
And so you shall hunger no more,
nor thirst for ever shall.

While here Temptations clogs your Soul,
and that so heavily,
But yet e're long you'll surely be
at perfect Liberty.

When

When you shall be brought to the King,
All Glorious within
In Rayment then of Needle Work,
free from all stain or sin.
That Day with gladeness you shall be,
even cloathed as it were
When ye enter within these Gates,
where Praises ever are ;
And you shall be continually,
even before his Throne,
And the Beauty you shall behold
of your own LORD alone.
O when you then his Wisdom hear,
you will break forth to sing,
Because of everlasting Joy
that Day to you did spring ;
You never never more than shall
cease either Night or Day,
His Praises you shall tribble forth
for ever and for ay.
O let your Faith be firm in him,
and wait ye but a while,
E're long his shining countenance
shall ever on you smile.
Sorrow shall cease for evermore,
from Sighs you shall be free,
Your Enemies shall be beat off,
they wound no more shall thee ;
And He the great Rewarder is,
that Day you'll clearly see,
And that He was even found of all
that sought Him seriously.

Surely

Surely never a word you spake,
even for His Holy Name
That can be lost, because that he'll
reward you for the same :

Your Words and Actions He doth mind,
so that nothing be lost
That e're you did for His Name sake,
He'll not forget your thought.

And many a year in Paradise,
you shall have for the same,
Until Arithmetick be Nonplust,
You's sing in Glory then.

'And in the presence of all those,
His Glorious Shinning ones,
And of the Courtiers that doth
even surround the Throne ;

And with the Glorious Company,
even of his Angels all,
And the Triumphant Apostles then,
with them you's ever dwell.

These shall be your Companions,
in that Day you shall see,
When ye're brought to these Mansions
that is prepar'd for thee.

And you's have Harps put in your hands,
Triumphing even among
That Glorious Host above, O then !
your Sighs will turn to Songs.

His Graces here and Glory then
your Souls shall satisfy,
Rivers of Pleasures, you shall drink,
and that abundantly :

Then

Then you shall see him as he is,
 His Glory shall behold,
 And you shall get upon your Heads,
 even Crowns Richer than Gold.

The Sun of Righteousness will cause,
 His Beams to shine on thee,
 Thy deadness and darkness likeways,
 away from thee shall flee:

But tho' he promised all these things,
 to his People of old;
 Yet he required that they should
 search more for them than Gold.

The Pool of Ordinance while here,
 as it you most even ly
 Wait for his Spirit use the Means,
 you most unto him cry:

And then what he requires of you,
 such Grace he'll give to thee,
 That you's be able to perform,
 that Service feriouslie.

The Thoughts of this might raise your Hearts
 and Tune them up while here;
 Even his Praises for to sing,
 with reverence and fear.

If ye look to his Covenant,
 and what's within the same,
 The sweetest Things that's here below,
 you'll see them all but vain.

O! are ye not constrained now,
 to Love Him heartilie,
 Will ye not now cry up free Grace
 that pitced upon thee.

The Voice of the Believer.

O What am I, or what are they
in my Fathers House that be,
That ever thou hast brought this length
a Bride to be to thee.

The Thoughts of this silenceth me,
with great astonishment,
That ever the Lord was pleased to make
with me a Covenant.

What shall I speak? What shall I think?
These things my heart up raise;
I can but chatter like a Cran,
When I would sing thy Praise.

O what meaneth all this strange Love?
It's length, it's deep, it's hight,
O thou my Soul blest GOD, and in
Him place all thy delight.

What can I do, but wonder now
to see, even such a sight;
I that was once a Day so dark,
is now brought to such Light.

○ whence is this, even that the Lord,
of Heaven should condescend,
To look upon the like of me,
and his Son for to send;

Even to set his Love on me,
that an Enemy was to him,
And so my Soul for to bring out
of a sad state of Sin.

I most confesse to Thee, O LORD

I'm not worthy to be;

Even one to wash the Feet of these
that Servants are to thee.

And yet I see nevertheless,

A Son thou hast made me,

I'm not obliged to my self

but to thy Grace so free.

Thy Mercy and thy Goodness great
hath done all this to me,

So now I hope to sing thy Praise,
to all Eternitie;

Even out of thy own free Love,

Thou hast Redeemed me,

A Debtor great I'm to free Grace,
and for ever will be.

Thou art that Great and Mighty LORD,
of Heaven and Earth alone;

Thou'rt only He that Wonders doth,
compar'd with Thee there's none.

Surely there's none in all the Earth
can happier be than me;

Because JEHOVAH hath my Soul
from sin and wrath set free.

Will not Angels above wonder,
and likeways Saints below,

That ever the King of Heaven was pleas'd,
for to stoop down so low,

As for to condescend unto
Offenders to receive,

And that Infinite Breach make up
that was deep as the Grave;

And

And GOD with Man's now reconcil'd,
that Enemies was then;
Heav'n and Earth is made up Peace,
and is agreed again.

And that Greement is now Sealed,
happy Conclusion;
O Thanks and Praise be to the LORD,
for his Salvation !

All ye who are his Servants now,
and ye O Friends that be,
Ev'n of this Glorious Bridegroom,
Praise him with Melodie:

Be ready with the Marriage Song,
JEHOVAH hath betroath'd
Himself, even to those that was,
so fast in Prison clos'd.

This is the wonder of wonders,
that ever he was pleas'd,
Such hopeless Captives to bring forth,
and likeways them releas'd.

Not only so, but this he'll own,
before Angels and Men,
His Love was great to thee, my Soul,
O Love thou him again.

He hath bequeathed now to me,
the precious Things above,
Likeways the Things that's here below,
will not all this me move:

To sing his Praise, because that he,
nothing hath kept back,
Whatever I do stand in need,
he doth not let me lack.

And

And now, O Blessed LORD thou art
that Gracious God alone,
To Thee belongeth all the Praise
of my Salvation.

Surely there was nothing in me,
that could at all thee move,
To look npon me and bestow
on me thy Grace and Love.

O let thy Name be magnified
for ever for the same:

O Thanks and Praise be to the LORD,
Amen, yea and Amen.

*The Believers compare all things with
CHRIST, and sees them but empty and
and vain, in comparison of Him.*

MY Redeemer hath done for me;
things excellent and rare,
No King on Earth nor Potentate,
can with Him then compare.

He's King of Kings, and LORD of LORDS
He's the high Holy One,
He is then far above them all,
equal with him there's none.

Altho' these Kings do sit on Thrones,
and have now such a share;
Yet poor and black compar'd with
JESUS that is so fair.

The Heavens that's above the Earth,
None can be found therein,
That can themselves near equal make,
or once compair with Him.

Grea

The Believer compares all things with Christ, &c. 31

Great Humanarries Sun and Moon,
and Stars in Heavenly Spheres :

O will not they be dark and dim,
When JESUS CHRIST appears !

The Pearl that is rich and fine,
and doth in secret ly ;

They pleasant are, but when compar'd
with Him they're vanity.

The Oderiferous Flowers that grows
in Gardens pleasantlie ;

Sweet JESUS CHRIST He ever lives,
but you soon fade and die.

You Spices, Flowers, sweet smelling Mirrh,
you have a fragrant smell,
But tasteless all compar'd with Him
that bought my Soul from Hell.

The Honny, Wine and Oyl no doubt,
it is sweet some can tell,
But bitter when compar'd with him
His Sweetness far excells.

You Silver and you Gold so fine,
and precious Stones also,
You are but Dung and Rubish then,
if ye with him would show.

Amongst the Trees that's in the Wood,
The Aple Trees most rare,
But JESUS CHRIST you far excells,
with him cannot compare ;

He is a Lovely matchless One,
if ye his Beauty saw ;

One Day the Greatest on the Earth,
of Him must stand in aw.

The

32 *The Believer compares all things with Christ, &c.*
The Beauty of created Things,
they perish suddenly,
But my Loves Beauty fadeth not
to all Eternity.

The Glory of Things hereaway,
like Clouds they flee away,
But my Redeemer's Glory will
for ever with him stay.

How Lovely and how Beautiful
is the High Holy One;

All Earthen Things but loss and dung,
compar'd with CHRIST alone.

Created Things and Creatures rare,
O blush and hide your heads,
Because ye're nought compar'd with him
that Moon and Stars right leads,

You Castles strong and Palaces,
and Gardens that's so fair,
You are but trifling Vanities,
with him cannot compare.

You Tullop fine, and Lilly fair,
ye're sweet to smell and sight,
But yet when ye're compar'd with him
in you there's no delight.

Poor frail and foolish mortal Man
ye're dying Vanity,
Compar'd with him that doth live,
even to Eternity.

O you Angels of Light above,
and wisest Men also,

Ye're all but Fools compar'd with him
that moves all things to go.

You Creatures Comforts that's so sweet,
you soon do fade away,
And when compar'd with **JESUS CHRIST**,
you nothing are but Clay.

You Heaven that's above the Earth,
you are so bright and clear;
O could you then but hide your Heads,
if **CHRIST** shin'd in the Sphere.

You Trees so fine and Oarchards large,
you bear fine Fruit so ripe;
Yet be asham'd, blush and look down
beside the Tree of Life.

You Cities pleasant and so rich,
your Walls about you strong,
Ye're all but Rubbish while compar'd
with **JESUS CHRIST** alone.

You Seas that's wide and Rivers clear,
ye're but dead Pools I see,
When ye're compar'd with Him that gives
Living Water to me.

You Feasts so fine, and Wine so fresh,
and costly Cloaths also,
When ye're compar'd with **JESUS CHRIST**,
ye're nothing but a show.

You Husbands, Wives, and Children dear,
among you Love I see,
But when compared with His Love,
your Love but hatred be.

You Parents dear, that is so near,
and you near Friends that are,
When ye're compar'd with **JESUS CHRIST**,
at distance you stand far.

O that I had both Heart and Tongue
to speak of Him my fill,
Alas, I cannot speak aright,
this Tale I do but spill.

Thou'rt Infinite in Beauty **LORD**,
who is like unto Thee,

C

Thou'rt

You

34 *A short View of the Miserable State of Unbelievers.*
Thou'rt matchless in thy Loveliness,
if I could but Thee see.

Thou'rt White and Rudie and so fair,
that I most silent be,
Thy Beauty I cannot express,
but Thou art all Lovelie.

A short view of the Miserable State of Unbelievers.

Surely it is a dreadful Case,
such Beauty not to see
The Loveliness of JESUS CHRIST,
how dark and blind are ye.

I would not be in such a Case,
as thou art in therefore,
Not for Ten Thousand Worlds tho'
in them there were great store.

You have His Word and Ordinance,
if ye the means would use,
But ye Alas Instruction,
both slight and do refuse.

If you would but the Scripture search,
it Light would give to Thee,
But ye are at no pains therefore
in gross darkness ye be.

But if thou wilt not use the means,
even right speedily,
Thou from His presence, er't be long
right glad would be to flee.

The Hills, even and Mountains great
that round about thee be ;
Wilt thou not cry fall down on me,
When JESUS CHRIST you see

Coming in the Clouds of Heaven,
even with great Glorie,
A dreadful sight sweet JESUS CHRIST,
will be then unto thee.

Because

Because that thou even slighted Him,
both by the Night and Day,
And when He was offered to thee,
you none of Him would hae.

What will ye say in that great Day,
when ye're before His Bar,
Will ye not Tremble then, because
ye His Power once did dar.

The Blessed Name of JESUS CHRIST,
you do both tols and tear,
But if you live still in that Life,
you'll ever die I fear.

The King of Heaven and of Earth,
thy Judge one Day will be,
What wilt thou think or answer then,
when JESUS CHRIST you see.

Sitting on His Glorious Throne
with all His Blessed Train,
And calls you to Answer for that,
how ye His Name prophan'd.

O you that never fears His Name,
while ye are hereaway,
Surely you'll never dwell with Him,
you to the Pit must gae.

You would have none of JESUS CHRIST,
He would have none of thee,
Therefore you must depart from Him
through all Eternitie.

All you that Holiness despise,
and on in Sin will go,
There's nothing where ye're running to
but everlasting woe.

All you that hears the Holy Word,
and wants true saving Faith,
I fear the Lord will pour on you
His Everlasting Wrath.

Surely excuse you will have none,
because so tenderlie,

The Blessed LORD of Heaven and Earth
was offered to thee.

The Great JEHOVAH hath it sworn,
and that so solemnlie,
He hath no pleasure in the Death,
even of such as thee,

Securitie that thou lys in,
it madnes is I see

Thou Sleeps and Dreams of safety then
while Flames about thee be.

O wilt thou be so foolish as
these things not to believe,

Till that these Torments thou dost feel,
Then none can thee relieve.

When the devouring fire and flames,
against thee kindled be,

Thou'lt lie and roar and howl and cry
to all Eternitie.

And surely Sin will be the Fuel
of these Flames Night and Day,

Oh thou must ly in these Torments
for ever and for ay.

Of Wrath and Fury evermore,
the Cup whereof you's drink,

To Chains of darkness you's be thrust,
these Thoughts makes me shrink.

A Flood of Fury and of Wrath
on you he will pour out

Of burning wrath for evermore,
surround you shall about.

The Lamb of GOD that was so meek,
even to thee before,

Thou'lt feel his frown's e're long on thee
He'll like a Lyon roar.

Surely, if you do not Repent,
you thrust away must be,

Ev'n from His Mercie Gracious,
to all Eternitie.



1. The first part of the book is a preface by the author, in which he explains the purpose of the work and the method of its composition.